4

A Prayer or Petition FOR PEACE.

November 22. 1644.

And verily ye ſhall not ſee me, till ye ſay, Bleſſed is he that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Printed in the Year, 1644.

BRITISH MUSEUM

A PRAYER & PETITION FOR *PEACE.*

By the Lady *Eleanor.*

O Lord, the great and dreadful God, as we have ſinned deeply and offended, guilty of no leſs then open Rebellion, by excluding thee, fleeing from thy preſence with one voyce (as it were) *We will not have this Man to reign over us*, (or) *He defers his coming*, as others; Even departed from thy *Precepts* and *Judgements* ſet before us: ſo here proſtrate before the footſtool of thy Throne, implore nevertheles pardon and forgiveneſs.

For this no ſtoln or ſecret tranſgreſſion cõmitted, but with a high hand; and ſo much the rather preſuming on this acceſs, becauſe hitherto the vulgar (the burthen and heat of the day though theirs) thoſe ſheep yet not guilty or acceſſary to this treſpaſs or capital Crime, of thy return oppoſed, as manifeſt in hearkening not to the loud voyces of thy Prophets accompliſhed thy Meſſengers: But to our Kings, Princes, Heads & Rulers, which appertains, ſo ſtraitly commanded, ſaying, *What I ſay unto you, I ſay unto all, Watch*; the *Gentiles* watchward alſo charged in readineſs to be; and Signs of the time they not them diſcerning, ſuch and ſuch expreſs evident Signs and Tokens, haſte, watch'd over them, as

ſince

ſince this a Nation, or under the whole Heaven, the like unknown, witneſs, The *Iriſh* Maſſarces winter flight, and Sabbath journey, thoſe bloody peſtilent Vials, ſo violently poured out (without doubt) not ſince the Flood as in this preſent Century.

Thus neither (awakened or) taking warning (by Forraign Nations) as Beacons lighted our Neighbors houſes ſet on fire firſt, like *Jacobs* ſetting in the front the Handmaids and their Children: VVhich Alarms lightly weighed, till ſuddenly at laſt, like *Sampſons* ſevenfold new Cords and green VVyths, all pluckt aſunder when linked ſo faſt and knit, *France* with *Great Britain*, *Spain* with *France*, *Germany* with *Spain*;

Spain; together with theſe late married Iſles or united Kingdoms, now in widows forlorn woful Eſtate, or worſe, as divorced; ſometime like as had been a new world, with ſuch *Creations* flouriſhing, Titles all new *Names*, even walking like days of old, become as thoſe, when *God* repented he made *Man*, brought to a like Ebbe or fall, with thoſe inſatiable Gyants, *Great Britains Babel* towering thoughts confounded.

And now behold, *O Lord*, through a high and heavy hand abaſed and ſo low brought, humbled to aſhes and ſackcloth, from the higheſt to the loweſt; then tread not *on a worm*, break not *the bruiſed reed*, the *wounded ſmite them not*; but hear us out of the deep, O thou our Anchor, Hope

and

and preſent help, ready to be conſu-
med and ſwallowed up, if thou calm
not and aſſwage thoſe working tem-
peſtuous Seas, through unruly ra-
ging winds let looſe, wrought and
contrived; who with him in his po-
ſture praying *Elijah*, when as *without Rain ſo long, forty two Moneths, three years and an half*, he bowing himſelf double, or kneeling on his head; al-
ſo behold ſuch our eſtate turned up-
ſide down, ſince the year 1642. de-
fer us not theſe miſerable Iſles and Kingdoms of ours, whoſe Store-
houſe exhauſted, like thoſe Rivers dryed up, and like the dead Trees, burnt up our Nation and habitation, torn between two She-Bears, like thoſe *Forty two ungracious Infants*.

(O forſake us then not, thou of un-
ſpeakable

ſpeakable Mercy) cauſe thy face to ſhine upon us, for his moſt beloved ſake, our alone Savior thy Son : Let thy mighty Voyce be heard, that ſpakeſt ſometime to the Fiſh, the Figtree, the Deaf, the Dead, and very Devils ſubject; And at whoſe motion the *Sun* and *Moon* moved not, ſtood ſtill, heard him; and hard Rocks turneſt into ſtanding waters, &c. alſo the *waters* of this City, heal them; ſay the word and it is DONE, that henceforth let there be no more DEATH, no more Killing and Slaying, ſtay thy Hand *ſhe beſeeches thee*.